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## McKINLEY STANDS BY THE PLATFORM.

Being Formally Notified, He Accepts His Nomination.

The Proceedings at St. Louis Have His Unqualified Approval.

The Committee Appointed by the Convention Performed Its Duties Yesterday.

McKINLEY WAS PALE BUT CALM.

Few Men of National Prominence Present, Senator Thurston Made the Notification Address—The Response Not Altogether Satisfactory.

By Julius Chambers.

Canton, O., June 29.—Major McKinley has officially accepted the nomination of his party and stands squarely on the platform, which, he declares, has "received his careful consideration and has his unqualified approval."

The official notification by the special committee, headed by Senator Thurston, was an interesting and memorable incident. It was delightfully informal and breathed the true spirit of American republicanism. The lawn in front of the McKinley mansion was the scene of the reception of the committee. Camp chairs were placed in a semi-circle about one corner of the porch, and to these the distinguished members of the party were escorted when they arrived about noon on a special train from Cleveland. Two by two the delegates marched up the stone walk from the gate. General Osborne, of Boston, who will be the secretary of the Executive Committee, gave his arm to Senator Thurston and after presenting him to Mrs. McKinley, mother of the candidate, and to the pale and pretty wife of Major McKinley, led him to a seat on the veranda. All the other delegates took chairs on the grass.

Mark Hanna was the most interesting figure in the group. Although he is short and fat, his round face instantly recalls the lean countenance of the Rev. Dr. Talmage. They have a quiet smile and searching eye. Hanna was dressed in a suit of Quaker gray and wore a hat of similar shade.

The large, lumbering figure of Frank Hancock was chiefly conspicuous because of his bushy head of iron gray hair. Otherwise he was hardly noticed. Since his dethronement from the "Big Four" he has reached his political level as a district delegate to St. Louis. Captain Jack Crawford, of New Mexico, whose hair exceeds in length that of Buffalo Bill, greatly interested the children who hung upon the fence.

Not a man of national prominence save the chairman was present. Fairbanks, of Indiana, who expects to be a United States Senator, towered high above the assembly of small men. He was not a member of the committee.

The group of ladies on the veranda who surrounded the mother and wife of Major McKinley, was composed of daughters of Abner McKinley and a few neighbors. Mrs. Senator Thurston, of Nebraska, had preceded her husband from the train. Mrs. William McKinley had a kind word for everybody. The pale, though fair, face recalled the familiar picture of Evangeline, and when her husband began his address she was an enraptured listener. It was a proud moment also for the aged mother. It was easy to see where the candidate received his strongest facial characteristics. He has his mother's nose and chin.

The appearance of Major McKinley from the front hall door was greeted with applause. He shook hands with Chairman Thurston, who at once addressed him in a clear, ringing voice. The Senator's tall figure was arrayed in a dark gray walking coat. He stood straight as one of the pines of his native Vermont hills. In method and manner the notification speech was admirable. Not a gesture was made, and as he entered upon his peroration he spoke very slowly and effectively.

During the remarks of Senator Thurston Major McKinley would have afforded a sculptor an excellent model. He stood facing the Senator and looking toward the northeast, almost immovable, with one hand on his back and the other hanging at his side. In the left he held the manuscript of his address of acceptance. His manner was calm, dignified and impressive. He stood before the men who had come from the commonwealths of this great country to present to him formally news which he had long known. On the lawn in front and to the right of him there were a thousand or more neighbors and friends, who had come to witness the business done. The neighbors had gathered through town pride and personal affection, and their eyes were not fixed upon the chairman of the committee, but upon the tall, statuesque figure of a man in black, whose eyes were fixed upon the northeast, in which direction lay the chief supporters of his theories of protection and the single gold standard.

Senator Thurston spoke as follows:

"Governor McKinley—We are here to perform a pleasant duty assigned us by the Republican National Convention recently assembled at St. Louis: that of formally notifying you of your nomination as candidate of the Republican party for President of the United States. We respectfully request your acceptance of this nomination and your approval of the declaration of the principles adopted by the convention. We assure you that you are the unanimous choice of a united party, and your candidacy will be immediately accepted by the country as an absolute guarantee of Republican success."

Your nomination has been made in obedience to a popular demand, whose urgency and spontaneity attest the affection and confidence of the plain people of the United States. By common consent you are their champion. Their mighty uprising in your behalf emphasizes the sincerity of their devotion to the great principles of protection and reciprocity, as best exemplified

in that splendid Congressional act which justly bears your name. Under it this nation advanced to the very culmination of a prosperity far surpassing that of all other peoples and all other times; a prosperity shared in by all sections, all interests, and all classes; by capital and labor; by producer and consumer; a prosperity so happily in harmony with the genius of popular government that its choicest blessings were most widely distributed among the lowliest toilers and the humblest homes.

In 1892 your countrymen, mindful of your solemn warnings, returned that party to power which reiterated its everlasting opposition to a protective tariff and demanded the repeal of the McKinley act. They sowed the wind. They reaped the whirlwind. The sufferings and losses and disasters to the American people from four years of Democratic misrule are vastly greater than those which came to them from four years of civil war.

"Out of it all one great good remains. Those who scorned your counsels speedily witnessed the fulfillment of your prophecies, and, even as the seared and repentant fanatics abandoned their stupid idols and resumed unquestioning allegiance to Moses and to Moses's God, so now your countrymen, ashamed of their errors, turn to you and to those glorious principles for which you stand, in the full belief that in your candidacy and the Republican platform the end of the wilderness has come, and the promised land of American prosperity is again to them an insured inheritance."

"But your nomination means more than the indorsement of a protective tariff, of reciprocity, of sound money and of honest finance, for all of which you have so steadfastly stood. It means an indorsement of your heroic youth, your fruitful years of arduous public service, your sterling patriotism, your stalwart Americanism, your Christian character, and the parity, fidelity and simplicity of your private life. In all these things you are the typical American, for these things you are the chosen leader of the people. God give you strength so to bear the honors and meet the duties of that great office for which you are now nominated, and to which you will be elected, that your administration will enhance the dignity and power and glory of this Republic and secure the safety, welfare and happiness of its liberty-loving people."

"The Nebraska statesman took a seat when he had finished, leaving Major McKinley standing alone. Slightly pale, but in clear tones, the candidate began to read his address of acceptance. He still retained the unfortunate habit of ending all his addresses with a ringing declaration that made his speeches in Congress so tiresome to hear. Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts, suffer from a similar oratorical blemish. Major McKinley turned toward the committee and the people on the lawn. The sky had been lowering, and a few drops of rain had fallen, but before his speech broke away and the sun blazed forth auspiciously. Amid constant interruption of applause Major McKinley read his speech of acceptance, which is given in full elsewhere (Page 2).

Some of the committeemen showed disappointment at the general character of the speaker's remarks regarding the financial question. His declaration that the money of the United States, "whether of paper, silver or gold, must be as good as the best in the world," was not explicit enough to suit the Eastern Republicans. His promise of a future letter renewed the hope of something better.

The presentation of the gavel used at the St. Louis Convention was a notable incident. It was a "straddle" gavel, for one end was covered with a silver and the other with a gold plate. Major McKinley accepted the gift in a few words and then conducted his invalid wife into the house. A luncheon was served under a tent in the yard and several speeches were made by committeemen and others. Major McKinley was not again heard from. This is the last political event that will occur here prior to the opening of the campaign.

## SAD END TO AN OUTING.

Assistant Pastor and Four of the Choir Boys Drown on the Day They Open Camp.

Sharon, Mass., June 29.—What was intended to be a week's enjoyable outing was brought to an abrupt and sad close at Lake Massachusettis this afternoon. Assistant Pastor Joseph Maxwell, choirmaster Frederick Brackett, Clerk George R. Keyes and sixteen choir boys of St. John's Episcopal Church, Charlestown, came to Sharon by team to-day to camp out at Lake Massachusettis. They arrived about 12:30 p. m. and pitched their tents on the shores of the lake.

After dinner Mr. Brackett and six of the boys went out in a boat. They paddled around the edge of the pond, in shallow water, being not over forty feet from the shore when a little boy named Parker fell overboard. Frank Cox, a bright little fellow of thirteen, immediately jumped after him, swam ashore, got a rope and by means of it saved the Parker boy, but in the confusion resulting from the accident the boat was overturned and Mr. Brackett and the other four boys were thrown into the water. None of the party, save the Cox boy, could swim, and before help could reach them from the shore all five were drowned.

The camp was at once broken and the grief-stricken survivors returned home by train this afternoon. The names of the drowned are Frederick Brackett, Thomas Parker, Harry Laker, William Saklin and Benjamin Gibbs.

## A TERROR TO CYCLISTS.

Samuel F. Scott Drives Through Eighth Avenue and Uses His Foot to Give Wheelmen Headers.

Samuel F. Scott, of No. 19 West Twenty-seventh street, created havoc among bicyclists on Eighth avenue at 11 o'clock last night. He rode in a cab, and whenever he got a chance put his foot out and threw bicyclists from their wheels.

Policemen Conroy and Twait, of the West Forty-seventh Street Station, after a lively struggle, succeeded in getting Scott to the station house. Friends called subsequently and said that he had been suffering all day from delirium tremens.

C. F. Haviland Dead in Limoges. Washington, June 29.—The Department of State is informed by Walter T. Griffin, United States Commercial Agent at Limoges, France, under date of June 28, of the death of Charles Field Haviland, an American citizen, who went to Limoges in 1891, became interested in the manufacture of china, built up a large trade with the United States and continued in the same business until his death.

## POPE MUST RULE A UNITED CHURCH.

Leo's Encyclical on the Joining Together of All the Christian Sects.

The Pontiff, as the Successor of Peter, Is and Must Be Chief.

One Faith and One Authority Would Be Carrying Out the Decree of Christ.

STRICT OBEDIENCE IS DEMANDED.

Those Who Reject the True Faith Must Set Up Another Lord—Teachings of the Apostles Sacred.

Baltimore, June 29.—Cardinal Gibbons gave to the press this evening a copy of the summary of Pope Leo's encyclical letter on the reunion of all the Christian churches. His Holiness repeatedly had in mind the recent letter of William E. Gladstone, the English statesman and churchman, and the letter may be considered a reply thereto. The abstract follows:

"The Holy Father, intent upon the work of bringing all to the one fold of Christ, considers that it would conduce to that end were he to set before the peoples of the Christian world the ideal and exemplar of the Church, as divinely constituted; to which church all are bound by God's command to belong."

"It is obviously of the first importance to determine what Christ wished His Church to be, and what in fact He made it. According to this criterion it is the unity of the Christian church which must necessarily be considered, for it is certain that He who founded it wished it to be one. The mission of Christ was to save, not some nations or peoples only, but the whole human race, without distinction of time or place. Hence, as the mission of His church was to hand down to all the blessing of this salvation by the will of its founder, it is necessary that this church should be one in all lands and at all times."

A United Church Foretold. "A church which should embrace all men everywhere and at all times was clearly foretold by the Prophet Isaiah, and was typified as our Lord's mystical body—a body united to Himself as head; a mystical body the members of which it separated one from the other cannot be united with one and the same head. And so another head like to Christ, that is another Christ, must be invented if besides the one church, which is His body, men wish to set up another."

"Furthermore, He who made this one church also gave it unity; that is, He made it such that all who are to belong to it must be united by the closest bonds, so as to form one society, one kingdom, one body. And He willed that this unity among His followers should be so perfect that it might in some measure shadow forth the unity between Himself and His Father. Christ ended His apostles with authority like to His own, and promised that the Spirit of Truth should direct them and remain with them forever, and because of this commission it is no more allowable to repudiate one lot of the apostles' teaching than to reject any point of the doctrines of Christ himself."

Mission of the Apostles. This apostolic mission was intended for the salvation of the whole human race and consequently must last to the end of time. The magistrature instituted by Christ in His church was by God's will perpetuated in the successors appointed by the apostles, and in like manner the duty of accepting and professing all his immutable teaching is also perpetuated. There is nothing which the church founded by Christ has been more careful to guard than the integrity of the faith. The fathers of the church are unanimous in considering as outside the Catholic communion any one who in the least degree deviates from even one point of the doctrine proposed by the authoritative magistrature of the Church.

As no true and perfect human society can be conceived which is not governed by some supreme authority, so Christ of necessity gave to His Church a supreme authority, to which all Christians must be obedient. For the preservation of unity there must be unity of government, unity divine, and men may be placed under the one fold by schisms as well as by heresy.

The Supreme Authority. The nature of this supreme authority can be ascertained from the positive and evident will of Christ on the matter. As He willed that His kingdom should be visible, Christ was obliged to designate a vice-regent on earth in the person of St. Peter. He also determined that the authority given to Him for the salvation of mankind in perpetuity should be inherited by St. Peter's successors.

As the governing authority belongs to the constitution and formation of the Church as the very principle of unity and stability, it was clearly intended to pass to his successors, from one to another. Consequently the Pontiffs who succeeded him in the Roman Episcopate received the supreme power in the Church—divine and this is declared fully by general councils and is acknowledged by the consent of antiquity.

As the divine founder of the Church decreed that his Church should be one in faith, in government and communion, so He chose Peter and his successors as the principle, and, as it were, the centre of this unity.

The Episcopal order is rightly judged to be in communion with Peter, as Christ commanded, if it is subject to and obeys Peter, otherwise it necessarily becomes a lawless and disorderly crowd.

Authority of the Head. For the due preservation of unity of the faith it is not sufficient that the head should have been charged merely with the

Continued on Second Page.



MRS. SADIE E. MCKEAN, A SUICIDE IN PHILADELPHIA.

She had kept a millinery store in this city, but seemed to do little or no business, and those who met her say there was always something mysterious about her. Her married life is said to have been a troubled one, but a torn letter which the Philadelphia authorities are putting together is expected to furnish a different motive for her killing herself.

## OVERDOSE OF MORPHIA ENDS MOLLER'S LIFE.

Former New Yorker Found Dead in His Room in a London Hotel.

Coroner's Jury Decides, on His Father's Testimony, That Death Was Due to Accident.

RICH RELATIVES IN THIS CITY.

The Dead Man a Great Grandson of Peter Moller, the Old Time Sugar Refiner, Lived Abroad Most of the Time.

By Julian Ralph.

London, June 29.—The mysterious death of Christopher Moller, an American resident of London, said to be from New York State, was the subject of an inquiry by a coroner's jury at Plumstead to-day.

Moller was found dead in bed at a private hotel in Dover street Saturday morning last by a waiter at the hotel. He had a small bottle of morphia by his side. His father, Frank Campbell Moller, told the coroner that the deceased was thirty years old, had no occupation, and seemed happy the last time he saw him alive. He had been in the habit of using morphia, as he suffered from sleeplessness.

Saturday morning he entered the room and found his son lying on the bed dead, with a small phial containing morphia by his side. There were no letters of any kind lying about.

He said his son never threatened to take his own life, and had no troubles. He knew of a doctor who said he found the deceased suffered from nothing except indigestion. On his arms were some old injection marks, presumably where morphia had been injected.

The jury returned a verdict of death through an overdose of morphia.

Christopher Moller's residence was No. 140 Madison avenue, at the southeast corner of Thirty-second street, which he owned. He left New York on the Teutonic June 17.

He was a grandson of Christopher Moller, who was the son of the rich sugar refiner, Peter Moller. His refinery was at Water and Montgomery streets, and his owner accumulated there a fortune which the managers of his estate, after his death, increased. The business was conducted for several years under the name of Betato & Peter Moller. Then it was wound up, and all the principals interested in it retired.

Christopher Moller, Sr., grandfather of the man who died in London, is living in retirement, but his brothers, John, who has been ill for more than a year, and Peter, who is actively engaged in the estate's management, as the refinery's ancient in lawless and disorderly crowd.

They are members of the Larchmont Yacht, New York Athletic and Manhattan Athletic clubs. Peter Moller is a member of the Union, Union League, Tuxedo and Riding clubs also.

Frank Campbell Moller, father of Christopher Moller, Jr., lives abroad most of his time.

## FERRY FLOAT TIPPED UP.

Thirty Children Were Thrown into the Water, Four Drowned Before the Rescuers Arrived.

Boston, June 29.—One of the saddest accidents in the history of the Boston water front occurred at Castle Island, off City Point, this afternoon. At about 2 o'clock seventy-five children were on a rickety, unsafe gang-plank and float at the landing south of the bridge from the Point to the island, when the float overturned, the slimy gang-plank of the gangplank split and thirty or more of the children were tumbled into at least twelve feet of water. Four boys were drowned, four children were picked up unconscious and later revived, and the others, as far as known, were rescued. The dead are:

James H. Washburn, aged nine years, of No. 156 F street, South Boston. James F. Cole, aged eleven years, of No. 40 L street, South Boston. Lawrence McDowell, aged twelve years, of No. 874 Broadway, South Boston.

An unknown lad of twelve years. To-day was to be observed as Farragut Day in South Boston, and in honor of the event the South Boston Historical Society has distributed a large number of buttons among children, entitling them to a free ride on the steamer from City Point across to Castle Island. The little steamboat Ella, Captain E. W. Webber, arrived at the float with many children passengers from the Point at 2:30 p. m., and began to unload them on to the float just as fifty children on the Granite Pier straited as it ran down the gang plank to go aboard. The two crowds met and the float upset.

Only the heroic work of half a dozen men who rushed down to the pier prevented what might have been a much greater horror. The work of rescue was quickly begun. John Haley, a young man with a wooden leg, jumped from the pier and saved one boy, holding him up until both could be rescued with a boat and line.

The float was built last May under a contract awarded by the Park Commissioners, and the buyers are being roundly censured on all sides for its flimsy and faulty construction. It was small and cheaply built of narrow timber and old barrels, and was not properly weighted or fastened, while the gangplank leading to it is made of knotted and thin yellow pine rails and planks.

## BOYCOTT AGAINST BOWKER.

Atlantic City's Board-Walk Fight Involves Five Hundred Tradesmen.

Atlantic City, N. J., June 29.—Upward of five hundred angry tradesmen of that section of the city known as the Bowersky appeared before City Council to-night and urged that the obstructions across the new boardwalk which practically shut off all communication between the upper and lower sections of the city by way of the beach front be moved.

This is another phase of the bitter war which is now being waged between the city and William Bowker, the owner of the property at the obstructed point, who has refused to sign the easement-bill deed for the sixty-foot strip desired by the city for the new walk.

The city authorities have completed the new walk to Bowker's line on either side, erected high fences at the ends, torn down the old walk and completely isolated him. Every property owner and business man on the beach below Mississippi avenue has fallen an innocent victim to this municipal boycott, and they will lose the entire summer's profits unless the trouble is speedily settled. Council ordered the petition sent to the city's legal advisers, with a request for advice.

The Journal wants to help the work of the Junior Republic, at Freeville. Want you join The Journal?

Call at Madison Square Park Building for particulars, where THE JOURNAL has opened a Junior Republic Bureau.

## MRS. MCKEAN KILLS HERSELF.

Mystery Shrouds the Suicide of a New Yorker in Philadelphia.

The Coroner Looking for the Solution in a Torn Letter Among Her Effects.

Once Kept a Millinery Store in This City, but Seems to Have Had Little Patronage.

KILLED HERSELF BY SHOOTING.

A Priest Was Near By at the Time Performed the Rites of the Church Over Her as She Lay Dying.

Philadelphia, June 29.—Mrs. Sadie E. McKean, of No. 57 West Twenty-fourth street, New York, committed suicide at the Lafayette Hotel, in this city, this afternoon, by shooting herself in the heart.

About 1:30 o'clock this afternoon a bell boy, who was delivering packages at the rooms on the western corridor, heard two shots in rapid succession, and then saw the woman fall across the threshold of the room, with her dress ablaze from the flash of the revolver. He rushed down the corridor, and the first person he met was the Rev. Father Connelly, of New Jersey, whom he notified of the tragedy.

The priest hurried to the scene of the shooting, and found the blood streaming from a wound in the woman's breast. He extinguished the flames, which had consumed the trimmings of the woman's dress, and sent the boy for medical assistance. Meanwhile he turned his attention to the woman, who was nearly dead, and called to her, but received no reply. Her eyes were fast closing, and the priest made the sign of the cross over her dying body, reciting the prayers for a departing spirit. When the physician arrived, his services were not needed.

Mrs. McKean and her husband, it has been learned, parted about three years ago, after a short but troubled married life. She engaged in several business ventures, but met with no success. Last Friday she came to this city from New York for the purpose of securing money. She was accompanied by Mrs. J. F. Conner, also of New York. The next day the latter left the hotel, paying the bill for herself and Mrs. McKean.

ACTED IN A RATIONAL WAY. Since that time Mrs. McKean has been seen around the hotel but little, but her pretty face, which bore traces of much mental suffering, excited much comment. Her actions had been perfectly rational and gave no indication that she contemplated committing the rash deed.

Father Connelly, as soon as he saw the woman was dead, sent for the Deputy Coroner, who found in the woman's room, a note supposed to have been left by Mrs. McKean, in which it was requested that her friend pay the board bill, \$3.00. The Coroner is said to have a letter, which explains Mrs. McKean's troubles, but it is not to be made public until a certain time is found.

When Mrs. McKean killed herself she was evidently about to leave the hotel, probably for a walk, for she was dressed in street attire. The letter, which was addressed to Mrs. S. E. McKean, Hotel St. Nicholas, Broadway, New York, and bore the address of Pierce Brothers & Jackson, No. 455 Market street, Philadelphia, was found among her effects.

DID POORLY IN BUSINESS. A member of the firm started that a woman of the name of E. S. McKean kept a small trimming store at Lansdale, Pa., two years ago and bought goods from the firm. They had heard nothing from her for two years, and that she was not doing well in business.

The body was removed to the Morgue. The letter which seems to have shed a ray of light upon the mystery of the tragedy was torn to pieces, but will be put together. It is expected that it will furnish valuable knowledge as to the motive for the deed.

About a year ago Mrs. McKean rented the second floor of the building at No. 57 West Twenty-fourth street from M. J. Pengelast, the owner, who has a printing shop in the basement. She seemed to him that she was going to open a dressmaking establishment, and she put a sign in the window, but Mrs. McKean did not think she ever had any customers. "She was about thirty-five years old," he said, "very pretty, but she was not as recently well educated. I judged from her accent and speech that she was of Irish descent. She gave me as a reference Joseph B. Jackson, of No. 455 Market street, Philadelphia. I wrote to him and he replied that she was well connected and had been trusted to the amount of \$1,000, then rented the floor to her and she remained about four months."

RAN OUT OF MONEY. "She paid the first month's rent in advance, but seemed to be in hard luck after that, and because of her good references I did not press her for money. At the end of four months, however, I told her she would have to go. She paid altogether about two months' rent."

"During a part of the time she was here she was ill, and Dr. A. J. Peet, of No. 32 West Twenty-fourth street, attended her. She had a young woman as a companion, and told me that this girl was a nurse. I never knew the girl's name, and I had my doubts about her being a nurse."

Mrs. McKean was always well dressed and was content in what she wore. She had about five feet seven inches tall, had blue eyes and long hair. She did not have many callers."

MYSTERY ABOUT HER. Dr. Peet said Mrs. McKean had told him that she made dresses for the figures in the show windows of dry goods stores.

"She said she had done this in Philadelphia for Wamsutter and others, but had never established a good trade among the stores of New York," said the doctor. "She was not very ill when I attended her, and although she said the young woman with her was a nurse, I thought that improbable. I was always impressed that there was something mysterious about the woman, but she never volunteered any information. She said she received money every week from Philadelphia, and police after some delay. She was evidently a woman of refinement."

It was said at St. Nicholas Hotel, at Washington place near Broadway, that Mrs. S. F. McKean had never stopped at that house, and that she was not there, and that letters were never received there for her.